

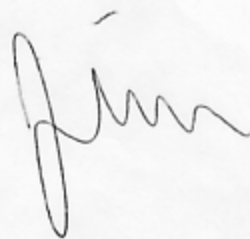
University of Maryland just to look around. 1321 Dandridge Street
Ellsworth who was the post-doc who worked in Fredericksburg, Va. 22401.
After that he went to Maryland still as of August 7, 1970, we found
he still had an office there and so left him a note. Monday night
Dear Mom and Dad, very surprised to find that I was in Fredericksburg.
Tomorrow night we are going up to his place and then go out to dinner.

Well, another week has passed very quickly. There is a lot to
do on the project I am working on so I keep busy and the days just
fly by. The weather has been cooler this week so we are a lot more
comfortable. Last week it was very hot and humid; we almost decided
that we needed an air conditioner for the bedroom, but luckily
the weather changed in time. It is still plenty warm but it doesn't
bother us.

It seems like I have written a lot of letters and I don't remem-
ber if I told you what we did last weekend. Peter, Paul, and Mary
were playing in Columbia, Md. so we decided to go. We drove up Sat-
urday morning and got a motel near by. We stayed by the pool all
afternoon and then went to the concert that night. Columbia is a
"planned" community a few miles north of Laurel. It is enormous;
consisting of many smaller neighborhoods made up of a particular
style of house or apartment. There is a very large covered amphi-
theatre which holds thousands of people and even more can sit on the
grass outside. We had ordered the tickets early and so got to sit in
the third row right in the middle. It was very hot, but we both en-
joyed the show very much.

Sunday morning we drove back toward Washington and passed through
Laurel. The downtown section probably looks a lot like it did when
you were there. The buildings all look very old and run-down. We ate
breakfast in the Howard Johnson's on the main street. I really couldn't
imagine you having lived there. It is really just a suburb of D.C.
and doesn't appear very attractive. We also drove through the Uni-

versity of Maryland just to look around. You might remember Bob Ellsworth who was the post-doc who worked on our Berkeley experiment. After that he went to Maryland still as a post-doc. Well, we found he still had an office there and so left him a note. Monday night he called and was very surprised to find that I was in Fredericksburg. Tomorrow night we are going up to his place and then go out to dinner. He lives in the District, near the zoo. Sunday we are going hiking with a fellow that works in my office. He is going to take us over to a "mountain" near Shenandoah National Park. Hopefully it will not be too hot. Well, it is after ten so I am getting sleepy. Goodbye for now.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Jim".

P.S. I am growing a beard.